## HERO TALES OF IRELAND

As Good as the Arabian Nights.

Callected in the Original Irish from the Lies of Irish Story Tellers.

THE THIRTIETH AND THE THIRTY-PIRST TALES.

The Share-smith and the Stranger.

There was a smith once in Erin, and they called him Gow an Thik because he made pothing but ploughehares. He never put a shoe on the hoof of a horse, and good reason why he had not the knowledge to put it there. It was his habit to work hard six days in the week. He had the early blow of Monday, and the late blow of Saturday, but, poor man, he was nothing the better for that. On a day of the days that he was hammering

in his forge a man with a little white Borse and carriage came driving the way.

The man stopped at the forge and saluted

the smith. The smith returned the salute very affably. Will you lend me your fire for some min-

utes?" asked the stranger.
"I will and welcome," said the share-smith.
"I will lend it for two hours if you wish."

"I will not keep it long," said the stranger. "I wish only to shoe my horse, that is all." The smith was very glad, for he wanted to see how horseshoes were made; he had never seen the work in his life before. The stranger took a piece of iron and heated it: the smith had barely time to look at the work when the four shoes were made and name hammered out for them. The horse was unharnessed and put on his back with one twist, and the legs taken from him at the knees. The stranger brought the legs to the forge, set

each in a vise, and nailed a shoe to it. When the four shoes were on the four horsehoofs, he took out the legs, put each in its place, and the horse was on his feet as before. The stranger gave thanks for the use of the forge and drove away.

The share-smith was married; his own stenmother and his wife's stepmother lived with them in the house. In the evening the smith told his wife and the two old women of what had happened in the forge, and that he knew now how to shoe horses. "I can shoe my own little
white horse now." said he.
On the following day he took his beast to the

forge and made the shoes and nails. Next he knocked the horse down, cut the four legs off him at the knees, set each in a vise and nailed a shee to the hoof. When he went out to put the logs on his horse again the heast was barely alive, and died from loss of blood. The smith went home in the evening without his poor beast.

Where is our horse?" asked the wife. "I shod him just as the stranger shod his horse, but I could not put the legs on again, and the horse died." No great loss." said the wife, "don't be

troubled." The smith was in his forge one day not long after and the same stranger drove the way again. He asked for the loan of the forms a second time; the smith gave it with a wel-come. The stranger brought in two hags from his carriage, put them in the fire, and worked women as hot as he wished. He took one of them then and asked the smith to take the other. They laid both across the anvil, and the man hammered away till he made of the

two hags a splendid young woman, a beauty to look at: then he put the young woman in the carriage and drove away with her. the wife asked had he any news after the day. The gentleman came the way and I saw him the best piece of work I have ever set eyes on. own to the forge to-morrow and make one good young woman out of the two. 'Tis better to have a young girl in the house to help us than these two cross old hags, who do nothing but scold."

You might do that same," said the wife. "We get nothing from them but the bitter word and where could a house be found but ours with two stepmothers in it?"

The smith didn't let much of the next day pass over his head till he took the two to the forge, and, in spite of their screeches and cries, he nut the two on the fire and heaped that they were heated enough he caught one by the legs to lay her on the anvil, but if he did the whole body was in ashes, he could not raise it; the same with the other. home and his wife asked how did it fare

raise it; the same with the other. He went home and his wife asked how did it fare with the two old women. How did they take their canage?

"On they turned into ashes in spite of me. We'll suffer from the loss of them?

"Sorra much loss are they; we can live without them." said the wife."

The smith's coal was all burnet, and there was none nearer than Cork, a day's journey from the forge. One of his neighbors, a carman, was going to Cork. Will you bring me some coal? asked the smith.

"Buy the coal yoursel! and I'll bring it, but I'll not buy coal for you," said the carman.

The smith went to Cork with his neighbor and tought coal. The two were coming home when the horse lost a shee and was limping.

"Til sheet the horse for you."

The carman went into the forge. There was an old smith inside with an apprentice.

"Will you give me the loan of your fire for a few minutes?" asked the carman. There is a smith with me to shee my horse."

"There is no need of help here. This young man will do the work for you."

The young man took a piece of iron, with two or three blows had a shoe ready, and then hed it on the horse while they were looking around.

"Now," said the old smith, "you have never seen. I'll engage, a smith in your part of the country that would shoe a norse as quickly as that young man."

"Indeed then I have," said the share-smith. "You have not," said the other.

"I have 15 in my pocket," said the share-smith. "and I'll lay that as a wager to find a man to do it in less time, and do more than the young man."

They laid the wayer and appointed a day for the trial. The wayer and appointed a day for the trial. The wayer and appointed a day for the trial. The wayer and appointed a day for

They laid the wager and appointed a day for They isid the wager and appointed a may for the trial. The share-smith and the carman went home. The smith was working away till two days before the time fixed for the trial of skill, when what man should be see coming the way but the stranger with his white horse and carriage. The stranger came in and the smith welcomed him.

Will you lend me your fire a few minutes?

skii. when what man should be see coming the way but the stranger with his white horse and carriage. The stranger came in and the mith welcomed him.

"Will you lend me your fire a few minutes?" asked the stranger; one of the springs of my carriage is broken."

"I will and welcome, and it is you I wanted."

"Why sa?" asked the stranger.

The smith told him the story, and said; "I laid a wager on you; have pity on me, and go with me. Day after to-morrow is the time."

"You are a strange man to lay such a wager without knowing would you ever set eyes on me again, but, as you risked the money. I will go with you."

The stranger mended the spring and drove off, but came on the second dar, and took the share-smith to the other forge.

"You are here!" said the smith. "I came on my word, and here is the man to do quicker work than this young man or yoursel!."

"well," said the smith to the stranger, finish anything you like.

"The forgo is yours and I am a stranger," said the other: "you must try first, and then I will do what I can."

The young amith (the apprentice) thrust a piece of fron in the fire, made it red hot, and threw it through a window which opened on a large field. The iron became a fox in one moment and ran away. "Now let me see can you bring the fox back," said the young smith to the stranger.

The stranger put a piece of iron in the fire, and when 'twas heated threw it out the window and it was slivered into a hundred pieces in the air. Every piece Lecame a hound and ran after the fox. Soon one of the hounds acized the fox and breught him back dead.

"Try again," said the stranger.

The stranger put a piece of iron in the fire, gave it five or six blows on the anvil, and threw it out. The hroad field was covered a none moment with a fine ecop of rips wheat ready for the sickle.

"Can you do better than that?" saked the young smith of the stranger.

The stranger placed a piece of iron in the fire, fare if fox and brewer, the or six blows on the anvil, and threw it out. The hroad field was covered in on

the field. They reared the grain in a very low minutes, bound it, and brought it in.

"Ity again, raid the stranger." "the now should it years a master. I see that."

The old smith paid the money to the sharesemith, and the two stared for home. On the stranger will be the stranger it in the stranger it in the stranger it in the stranger it is a stranger

The Tinker of Ballingarry and Rie Three Wishes.

In Ballingarry, county of Limerick, there lived once a tinker named Jack. All tinkers are poor, and so was Jack; still he was not so poor as another, for he had a small garden behind his cottage and a line apple tree in it. Jack travelled the country nearly all the time and left his wife to mind the cottage and garden.

One day while on the road with his pack he met a very "dacent" looking man and saluted him respectfully. The stranger was pleased with the tinker and saul:

"Three wishes will be given you. You can ask for three things. You will get whatever you ask for. To the best you can. You will never have a chance like this again.

Jack thought and said: "I have a strong old armehair in my house. Whoever comes in sits down in that chair and I have to stand. I wish now every one who sits on the chair from this out to grow last to it, and the chair to be fast to the ground, and no man to have power to rise from the chair till 1 say the word."

"Granted," said the man. "Now tell your second wish, and 'tis my advice to you to wish for something that will do you good."

Jak thought awhile and said: "In my garden is a tree which nears beautiful apples, but all the small hoys and little blackguards of the country steal every apple of them and I never have now to eat. I wish sovery person who tries to steal an apple from that tree to be fastened to the apple and the apple to the tree and to have the verson hang there till freed by me."

"Granted," said the man. "Now is your third and last chance. I advise you for the last time. Wish for something of service. Be careful and get what will be of use to you."

Jack thought, and thought, and then said:

"My wife has a leather bog: in that bag she puts scraps of wool that the neighbors give the whon she works for them. Now, the small boys and little blackguards of the country come only house, kick this bag around, buil the word to go out."

The fine-looking gentleman went his way travelling, and Jack use poor sale hours."

ready to go with the stranger at the seven years.

The Devil went away, and Jack was very rich for a tinker. There was no lack of food in his house; there was plenty from that out, and to apare. He went tinkering no longer from place to place, s it he did tiself it was for his own nleasure. His wife went woolnicking for the neighbors no longer. They remained in their cottage, and all went well with the tinker and his wife, to the great sur-

with the tinker and his wife, to the great sur-prise of the neople around.

Jack soon lorged the Devil and the promise that he had given bim. The seven years passed quickly; the last day of the last year tame, and the stranger stood before Jack.

The seven years are up." said he "Come with me; I have done my part, now you must do yours."

with me; I have done my part, now you must do yours."

"A promise is a promise," said Jack. "I'll go with you: I am well satisfied. But do you sit in this chair awhile and wait for me; I'll not delay long. As I am leaving the wife forever. I'd like to say a last worst to her. I'll be back in a minute and go with you."

The Devil sat down in Jack's chair and waited. Jack was not long in giving good-by to the wife, and said: "I am ready; let us start."

to the wife, and said: "I am ready; let us start."

The Devil tried to rise, but, pull and jerk as he might, could not move from the chair nor stir the chair from the ground. He let a screech out of him that was heard over three towniands and struggled terribly, but no use for him, he could not rise. Seeing that he was fast and that there was no escape for him, he said to Jack:

"I'll give you twice as much wealth and ourteen years to enjoy it in if you will release me."

"I am satisfied," said Jack. "Up and away

came at last and he went to the other world. He shool at the door of the good place and knocked.

"Got the one you worked for all your life. You cannot come here," was the answer.
Jack west and rapped at the gate of the bad place. They asked. "Who is there?"

"Jack the tinker, from Hallingarry."

"Oh, don't let him in! He put my eye out: he will destroy every one of us."

There was lear and trembling at the sound of Jack a voice. He could get no admittance to that place at any price. The tinker went lack then to the gate of the good place. He could not enter, but sentence was passed to let him travel the world forever and carry a small inntern at night. He was to have no rest, but wander over bogs, marshes, moors, and lonely places and lead people astray. He is roaming and travelling, and will be in that way till the day of judgment. People know him now as Jack O'Lantern.

[END OF THE THERTY-FIRST TALE]

END OF THE THIRTY-PIRST TALE.

A YOUNG PHYSICAL MARVEL. Facts About H. O. Robinson, the Strongest Man at Tulta College. From the Boston Herald.

The prominence gained by Tufts College in the athletic world this year through the prowess of her football team has received a new support in Harry O. Robinson, the young man who astonished everybody by young man who astonished everybody by
the record he made in the recent physical
examination at Tufts. For those to whom
measurements mean nothing the fact
may be suggestive that his total strength surpasses not only that of any other man examined at Tufts, but is far greater than the
best record at Harvard this fall, where the
same system of measurements is in use.
The record made by Mr. Cockrell. Harvard's
strongest man, is 1,010,0 kilograms, or,
reckoned in pounds, 2,236,5 pounds. Robinson's total exceeds this by 187.1 pounds. The
details which go to make his total are as folson's total exceeds this by 187.1 pounds. The details which go to make his total are as follows: Grip, 125 pounds; expiration, 45.7 pounds; back lift, 825 pounds; leg lift, 024



HARRY O. ROBINSON, TUPTS' STRONG MAN.

HARRY O. ROBINSON, TUFTS' STRONG MAN. pounds; dips, 18; pulls, 12; total strength, 2,424 pounds.

Robinson is 21 years old, and looks every inch the strong man that he is. Although weighing only 108 pounds, he has, by virtue of his muscular development, been able to held the position of guard on the 'varsity football team for two years.

Where he gots his immense strength cannot be explained, for he takes no systematic exercise, and has never had to work hard. None of his angestors was noted for abnormal strength. Mr. Robinson is a very unassuming young man. He is at present journing the voung man. He is at present jursuing the engineering course in college, and will gradule next spring. It is hoped, however, that i will return for a post-graduate course.

SWEETER THAN A BEST GIRL. Sugar, Molasses, and Honey are Nowhere t Comparison with Saccharine.

screen out of him that was heard over three towniants and structed terribly, but no use for him, he could not fies. Seems to show that he was to seem to seem the problem that he was to show the was no seem to he him, he could not fies. Seems to show that and the sact the could not field the sact to show that and the sact to show that and the sact to show that was no seem to show the was up again, and the sact to show that was the sact to show that he was up again, and the bevil was at time, and said to the time of the sact to the sact time, and said to the time the said to the time and said to the time the said to th From the Washington Forming Star.

BALFOUR. (A Sequel to "Kidnapped.")

A STORY OF ADVENTURE.

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Author of "Treasure Island," "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. (Charlete, 1822, by Robert Louis Stevenson,)

CHAPTER XVII.—(Concluded.)
The A-tvocate was at the castle dining with his Grace. By the hand of one of Colstoun's servants I sent him a billet asking for an interview, and received a summons to meet him at once in a private house of the town. Here I found him alone in a chamber; from his face there was nothing to be gleaned; yet I was not so unobservant but what I spled some halberts in the hall, and not so stupid but what I could gather he was prepared to arrest me there and then, should it appear advisable. "So, Mr. David, this is you?" said he.

"Where I fear I am not overly welcome, my Lord." said I. "And I would like before I go further to express my sense of your lordship's continued good offices, even should they now

"I have heard of your gratitude before," he replied drily, "and I think this can scarce be the matter you called me from my wine to listen to. I would remember, also, that you still stand on a very boggy foundation."
"Not now, my lord. I think," said I; "and if

your lordship will but glance an eye along this, you will perhaps think as I do." He read it sedulously through, frowning heavily; then turned back to one part and another which he seemed to weigh and compare the effect of. His face a little lightened.

"This is not so bad but what it might be worse," said he; "though I am still likely to pay dear for my acquaintance with Mr. David Balfour." "Rather for your indulgence to that unlucky young man, my lord," said L

He still skimmed the paper, and all the while his spirits seemed to mend.

"And to whom am I indebted for this?" he asked presently. "Other counsels must have been discussed, I think. Who was it prepared this private method? Was it Miller?"

"My lord, it was myself." said I. "These gentlemen have shown me no such considera-tion as that I should deny myself any credit I can fairly claim, or spare them any responsi-bility they should properly bear. And the mere truth is that they were all in favor of a sequences in the Parliament House, and prove for them (in one of their own expressions) a dripping roast. Before I intervened, I think they were on the point of sharing out the dif-



"COPT THIS MANUSCRIPT." ferent law appointments. Our friend, Mr

Symon, was to be taken in upon some compo Prestongrange smiled. "These are our friends!" said ha. "And what were your rea-sons for dissenting, Mr. David?"

I told them without concealment expressing, however, with more force and volume those which regarded Prestongrange himself.
"You do me no more than justice," said he. "I have fought as hard in your interest as you have fought against mine. And how came drew out I began to grow uneasy that I had elipped the period so fine, and I was even expecting you to-morrow. But to-day-I never

I was not, of course, going to betray Andle. I suspect there is some very weary catt by the road," said I.

troper you should have tasted longer of the "Speaking of which, my lord, I return your letter." And I gave him the enclosure in

the counterfeit hand. "There was the cover also with the seal." said he. "I have it not," said L. " It bore nought but

the address, and could not compromise a cat. The second enclosure I have, and with your permission. I desire to keep it." I thought he winced a little, but he said

nothing to the point. "To-morrow," he re-sumed. "our business here is to be finished. and I proceed by Glasgow. I would be very glad to have you of my party, Mr. David."

"My lord." I began.
"I do not deny it will be of service to me." he interrupted. "I desire even that, when we shall come to Edinburgh you should alight at my house. You have very warm friends in the Miss Grants, who will be overjoyed to have you to themselves." (All through my ac-quaintance with the man, this picture that I was in high favor with his daughters was laboriously maintained). "If you think I have been of use to you. you can thus easily repay me, and, so far from losing, may reap some advantage by the way. It is not every strange young man who is presented in sociefy by the King's Advocate."

"This is in the nature of a countercheck to

the memorial?" said L.
"You are cunning, Mr. David," said he, "and

you do not wholly guess wrong; the fact will be of use to me in my defence. Perhaps, however, you underrate my friendly sentiments, which are perfectly genuine. I have a respect for you. Mr. David, mingled with awe," says he, smiling. "I am more than willing. I am earnestly de-

sirous to meet your wishes," said L. "It is my design to be called to the bar, where your

sirous to meet your wishes," said I. "It is my design to be called to the bar, where your lordship's countenance would be invaluable; and I am besides sincerely grateful to yourself and family for different marks of interest and of indulgence. The difficulty is here. There is one point in which we pull two ways. You are trying to hang James Stewart, I am trying to save him. In so far as my riding with you would help to hang James Stewart, you see it would help to hang James Stewart, you see me at a stick."

I thought he swore to himself. "You should certainly be called; the bar is the true scene for your talents," says he bitterly, and then fell awhile silent. I will tell you," he presently resumed. "there is no question of James Stewart, for or against. James is a dead man; his life is given and taken—bought, if you like it better, and soid; no memorial can help—no defalcation of a faithful Mr. David hurt him blow high, blow low, there will be no pardon for James Stewart; and take that for said! The question is now of myself; am I to stand or fall? and I do not denv to you that I am in some danger. But will Mr. David bailour consider why? It is not because I have sequestered Mr. David on a rock, though it will pass under that color, but because I have sequestered Mr. David on a rock, though it will pass under that color, but because I have spressed repeatedly, and send Mr. David to his grave or to the gallows. Hence the scandal—hence this damned memorial," striking the paper on his leg. "My tenderness for you has brought me in this difficulty. I wish to know if your funderness to your own connectence is too great to let you help me out of it."

"If you will name the time and place I will be ready to attend your fordship," said I. He shook hands with me. "And I think my misses have some news for you." says he dismission me."

missing me.
I came away, vastly pleased to have my peace made, yet a little concerned in con-

ecience: nor could I help wondering, as I went back, whether perhaps I had not been a scruple too good natured. But there was the fact, and this was the man that might have been my father, an able man, a great digniture, and one that, in the hour of my need, had reached a hand to my assistance. I was in the bester humor to enjoy the remainder of that evening, which I passed away with the advocates, in excellent company, no doubt, but perhaps with rather more than a sufficiency of punch; for though I went early to bed I have no clear mind of how I got there.

CHAPTER XVIIL—THE TEE'D BALL.

On the morrow, from the Justices' private room, where none sould see me. I heard the yerdiest given in and judgment rendered upon James. The Duke's words I am quite sure I have correctly; and since thatfamous passage has been made a subject of dispute, I may as well commemorate my version. Having referred to the year '45, the chief of the Camp, helis, sitting as Justice-General upon the bench, thus addressed the unfortunate Stewart before him: "If you had been successful in that



rebellion you might have been giving the law where you have new received the judgment of it; we who are this day your Judges, might have been tried before one of your mock courts of judicature, and then you might have been earliated with the blood of any name or dian to which you had an aversion.

This is to let the cat out of the bag, indeed, thought L. And that was the general impression. It was extraordinary how the young advocate lads took hold and made a mirk of this appeach, and how scarce a meal passed but what some one would gat in the words: "And they was the been satiated." Many sengs were made in that time for the hour's diversion, and are near all forgot. I romember one began:

What do ye want the bluid of, bluid of?

Another went to my old favorite air, "The House of Airlie," and began thus:

It fellon a day when Argie was on the bench, That they served him a Stewart for his denser.

And one of the verses ran:

Here she gives herself out to be a soutar! in where he was sliting in his bedgown and nightoap with his letters round him.

Where he was sliting in his bedgown and nightoap with his letters round him.

Where he was sliting in his bedgown and nightoap with his letters round him.

Mr. David. "said he. "I have a plece of news for you. It concerns some friends of news for you. It concerns some friends of him begin and is, "I have a plece of news for you. It concerns some friends of him begin and is, "I have a plece of news for you. It concerns some friends of news for you. It concerns some friends of him begin and is, "I have a plece of news for you. It concerns some friends of him begin and is, "I have a plece of news for you. It concerns some friends of news for you. It concerns some friends of him begin and is, "I have a plece of news for you. It concerns some friends of news for you. It concerns as one friends of news for you.

And one of the verses ran: Then up and spak the Duke and flyted on his cook, I refaired it as a sensible aspersion.

That I would sup aver, an satistic my man.

With the bluid of ony clan of my aversion.

That I would sup ava, an astate my man.

With the bind of ony cian of my aversion.

James was as fairly murdered as though the Duke had got a fowling piece and stalked him. So much of course I knew; but others knew not so much, and were more affected by the items of scandal that came to light in the progress of the cause. One of the chief was certainly this saily of the Justice's. It was run hard by another of a juryman, who had struck into the milst of Colstoun's speech for the defence with a "Pray, sir, cut it short, we are quite weary," which seemed the very excess of impudence and simplicity. But some of my new lawyer friends were still more staggered with an innovation that had disgraced and vitiated the proceedings. One witness was never called. His name, indeed, was printed, where it may still be seen on the fourth page of the list: "James Drummond, alias Macgregor, alias James More, late tenant in Inveronachile," and his precognition had been taken, as the manner is, in writing. He had remembered an invention of the jury without exposing the man himself to the perils of cross-examination, and the way it was highly desirable to bring to the notice of the jury without exposing the man himself to the perils of cross-examination, and the way it was brought about was a matter of surprise to all. For the japer was handed round tike a curiosity in court, passed through tapour again tas though by accident before it reached again tas though by accident before it reached the counsel for the prisoner. This was countagain as though by accident before it reached the counsel for the prisoner. This was count-ed a most insidious device, and that the name of James More should be mingled up with it filled me with shame for Catriona and concern

The following day Prestongrange and I. with a considerable company, set out for Glasgow, where ito my impatience we continued to linger some time in a mixture of pleasure and affairs. I louged with my laird, with whom I was encouraged to familiarity; had the clief guests; and altogether made more of the world in these last months was lit to cast a gloom upon my clief guests. I had met many men, some of them leadors in Israel, whether by the world in these last months; and who among them, all additions, and had allowed the clief seeking. I could not always a seek respect the last saved me, range was a past respect the last saved me, range was a past respect the last saved me, range was a past respect that saved me, range was a past respect the last saved me, range was a past respect the last saved me, range was a past respect the last saved me, range was a past respect to the range of last past last bis door, and it thought his present dissumulation with my-self a thung below parton. That he should alfect to find pleasure in my dissoures almost surprised mout of my patience. I would sit and watch him with a kind of a slow fire of anger in my bowels. "All, friend, triend," I would think to my patience. I would sit and watch him with a kind of a slow fire of anger in my bowels. "All, friend, triend," I would think to my patience. I would sit and watch him with a kind of a slow fire of anger in my bowels. "All, friend, triend," I would think to my sould see and the streets?" Hers i did him as events lave proved, the most foul injustice, and I, think he was at once lar more sincere, and was fire of the sum of

the clattering in of an express, and, getting to my window almost before he had dismounted. I sawthe measenger had ridden hard. Some while after I was called to Prestongrange.

"A ball placed upon a little mound for conven

gence that she is now in prison."

I cried out.
"Yes," said he, "the little lady is in prison.
But I would not have you to despair. Unless you twith your friends and menorials shall procure my downfall, she is to ruffer nothing."

But what has she done? What is her offence? I cried.

"It might be almost construed a high treason," he returned, "for she has broke the King's tastle of Edinburgh."

"The lady is much my friend," I said. "I know you would not work me if the thing were serious."

"The lady is much my friend," I said. "I know you would not work me if the thing were serious."
"And yet it is serious in a sense," said he: "for this rogue of a Katrine—or Cateran, as we may call her—has set adrift again upon the world that very doubtful character, her pape." the amploy of James More, and gets admitted to his cell, the Lieutenant (who seems to be full of pleasantry) making sport among his soldiers of the soutar's great coat. Presently they hear disputation and the sound of blows inside. Out flies the cobbler, his coat flying, the flaps of his hat beat shout his face, and the Lieutenant and his soldiers mirk at him as he runs off. They laughed not so hearty the next time they had occasion to visit the cell, and found nobody but a tall, pretty, gr.y-eyed lass in the female habit. As for the cobbler, he was "over the hills ayont lumbiane," and it's thought that poor Sectional will have to console herself without him. I drank Catriona's health this night in public. Indeed, the whole town admires her, and I think the beaux would wear bits of her garters in their buttonholes if they could only get them. I would have gone to visit ther in prison, too, only I remembered in time I was papa's daughter; so I wrote her a billed instead, which I intrusted to the faithful them. I would have gone to visit her in prison, too, only I remembered in time I was papa's daughter; so I wrote her a billet instead, which I intrusted to the faithful Boug, and I hope you will admit I can be political when I please. The same faithful gomeral is to despatch this letter by the express along with those of the wiseacres, so that you may hear Tom Fool in company with Solomon. Talking of gomerals, do tell Dauvit Baifour. I would I could see the face of him at the thought of a long-legged lass in such a predicament! to say nothing of the levities of your affectionate daughter, and his respectful friend. So my ruscal signs herself!" continued frestongrange. "And you see, Mr. David, it is quife true what I tell you; and my daughters regard you with the most affectionate playfulness."

"The gomeral is much obliged," said I. "And was not this prettily done?" he went on. "Is not this Highland maid a piece of a heroine."

"I was always sure she had a great heart." said I. "And I waser she grieved nothing—But I beg your pardon; this is to tread uren forbidden subjects."

"I will go bail she did not." he refurned, quite openly. "I will go bail she thought she was flying straight into King George's face."

Is memorance of Catriona, and the thought of her lying in captivity, moved me strangely. I could see that even Prestongrange admired, and could not withold his lips from smiling when he considered nor behavior. As for Miss Grant, for all her till hatit of mockey, her admiration shone out plain. A kind of a heat came on me.

"I am not your lordship's daughter—"I hegan.

"That I know of!" he put in smiling.

"That I know of!" he put in smiling."

came on me.

"I am not your lordship's daughter—"
I began.

"That I know of!" he put in, smiling.

"I speak like a fool," said I, " or rather I began wrong. It would doubtless be unwise in Mistress Grant to go to her in prison; but for me. I think I would look like a half-hearted friend if I did not fly there instantly."

"So-ho, Mr. David," says he; "I thought that you and I were in a bargain?

"Mylord," I said, " when I made that bargain I was a good-ideal affocted by your goodness, but I never can deny that I was moved besides by my own interest. There was self-seeking in my heart, and I think shame of it now, It may be for your lordship's safety to say this fashious have Balfour is your friend and house hate. Say it then; I'll never contradict you. But as for your patronage, I give it all back. I ask but the one thing-let me go, and give me a pass to see her in prison."

He looked at me with a hard eye. "You put

tradict you. But as for your patronage, I give it all buck. I nak but the one thing-let me go, and give me a pass to see her in prison."

He looked at me with a hard eye. "You put the cart before the horse. I think," says ne. "That which I had given was a portion of my liking, which your tankless nature does not seem to have remarked. But for my patronage, it is not given, nor (to be exact) is it yet offered," He paused a bit. "And I warn you, you do not know yourself," he added. "Youth is a liasty season; you will think better of all this before a year."

"Well, and I would like to be that kind of youth!" I cried, "I have seen too much of the other party in these young advocates that fawn upon your lordship and are even at the palns to fawn on me! And I have seen it in the old ones also. They are all for by-ends the whole clan of them! It's this that makes me seem to misdount your lordship's liking. Why would I think that you would like me? But ye told me yourself ye had an interest."

I stopped at this, confounded that I had run so far; he was observing me with an unfathomable lace.

"My lord, I ask your pardon." I resumed. "I have nothing in my chafts but a rough decent-! ke if I would go to see my friend in her cardivity: but I am owing you my life. I'll never lorge that; and if it's for your lordship's good, here I'll stay. That's barely gratitude."

"This might have been reached in fewer words." says Prestongrange, grimly. "It is easy, and it is at times gracious, to say a plain Sect's "ay."

"Ah, but, my lord, I think ye take me not yet entirely!" cried I. "For your sake, for my life-safe, and the kindness that ye say ye bear to me—for these. I'll consent, but not for any good that might be coming to myself. If I stand aside when this young maid is in her trial, it's a thing I will he noways advantaged by; I will lose by it, I will never gain. I would on that ioundation."

He was a minute serious, then smiled. "You mind me of the man with the long nose." said

he; "was you to look at the moon by telescope. You would see David Balfour there! But you shall have your way of it. I will sak at you one service, and then set you free. My clerks are overdriven; be so good as copy me these few pages," says he, visibly swithering away some huge rolls of manuscripts, "and when that is done! shall bid you God speed! I would never charge myself with Mr. David's conscience; and if you could cast some part of it tas you went by) in a moss has, you would find yourself to ride much easier without it."

"Perhaps not just entirely in the same direction though, my lord!" says!.

"And you shall have the last word, too!" "And you shall have the last word, too!" ories he gayly.

Indeed he had some cause for gayety, having now found the means to gain his purpose. To lessen the weight of the memorial, or to have a readier answer at his hand, he desired I should appear publicly in the character of his intimate. But if I were to appear with the same publicity as a visitor to Catriona in her prison the world would scarce stint to draw conclusions, and the true nature of James More's escape must become evident to all. This was the little problem! had set him of a sudden, and to which he had so briskly found an answer. I was to be tethered in Grasgow by that job of copying, which in mere outward decency I could not well refuse, and during these hours of my employment Catriona was privately got rid of. I think shame to write of this man that loaded me with so many goodenesses. He was kind to me as any father, yet I even thought him as false as a cracked bell.

CHAPTER XIX.—I AM MUCH IN THE HAMES

OF THE LADIES.

The conving was a weary business, the more so as I perceivel very early there was no sort of urgony in the matters treated, and began very early to consider my employment a present of urgony in the matters treated, and began very early to consider my employment a present of the last of the ham of the last of the last of the ham of the last o

band to stand in the gate for me; any beggar can pluck me by the baird;—and a baird there is, and that's the worst of it yet." she added, partly to herself.

I was extremely put out at this reception, and the last remark, which seemed like a daff wife's, left me near hand speechless.

"I see I have fallen under your displeasure, ma'sm." said I. "Yet! will still be so bold as to ask after Mistress Brummend."

She considered me with a burning eys, her lips pressed close together into twenty creases, her hand shaking on her staff. This cows is all." she cried. Ye come to me to spier for her? Would God I knew!"

"She is not here?" I cried.
She threw up her chin and made a step and a cry at me, so that I fell back incontinent.

"Out upon your leeing throat!" she cried.
What! ye leave the house together. I ken ye, at ill words; the jaud's game. The last I hear of her she's in jyle like her father; and ye come and spier at me! She's in iyle, whaur ye took her to—that's all there is to it. And of a the times ever I beheld in breeks to think it should be you! Ye timmer scoun rel, if I had a male left to my name I would have your nicket dustitill yeraired."

I thought in not good to delay longer in that place, because I remarked her passion to be vising. As I turned to the horse post she even followed me, and I make no shame to confess that I rode away with the one stirrus on and scrambling for the other.

\* Tamson's maer, to go afoot. + Beard. (To be continued.) WAR ON THE CHINS.

An Enemy in Upper Burmah Whom the British Find It Hard to Subdue,

The English newspapers contain daily despatches from Rangoon telling of the British expedition against the Kachins in upper Burmah, along the upper Irrawadi and its eastern affluents. The Kachins are brave and desperate, have many lurking places, and the British and Indian soldiers are finding it exceedingly difficult to bring the wild race into subjection. The British say that the Chinese are largely to blame for the trouble they are having with the Kachins. The new regime in upper Burmah has almost entirely suppressed the murderous bands of Dacoits who after the fall of King Thebaw infested all parts of the country and thrived upon pillage. The Kachins, therefore, are now practically the only source of serious disorder in the country.

Chinese traders, the British say, have strongly objected to the Indian Government opening up the country northeast of Bhame, where they have long had a preponderating influence and a controlling voice in the trade.
They have been able to acquire great influence over the Kachins, whom they have incited to oppose, by every means in their power, the in-

over the Kachins, whom they have incited to oppose, by every means in their power, the intrusion of the white sace; so the Kachins refuse to let the whites come among them. They say they do not want the trade of the whites, and all they ask is to be let alone. Bich regions on the upper Irrawadi are, therefore, in accessible, and, what is worse, the Kachins, owing to the pressure of the populations behind them, are advancing into-durmal further every year, and taking up new lands. They are increasing the area within which they forbid the whites to come.

Within the past two years three expeditions have been sent against them, and they have not been conquered yet. In fact, they have not been conquered yet. In fact, they have made hold recently to move their frontier a little further south along the irrawadi valley. The Kachin copulation is very large, the vitality of the race is great, and their rate of increase is very rapid. They do notseem to be in danger of dying out from contact with civilization, and the new governors of Burmah are alarmed, not only by their hostility, but also by their present tendency to push further south and spread out over the country. It looks now as though the Indian Government would have to send against the enemy stronger columns than those that have yet entered the Kachin country if they expect to conquer this yild and warlike tribe of all mea.